

Miscellaneous.

PITTSBURGH LETTER.

BY REV. G. T. REYNOLDS.

Pittsburgh, as much as any part of the country, feels the effect of the hot weather in the attendance upon the public services of the churches. We are a manufacturing community, and many of the works, particularly those engaged in the glass trade, shut down during July and August, thus giving employers and employees an opportunity to seek rest and strength before the autumn comes with its bustle and activity. Very few of our churches close their doors entirely during this season; some of them suspend one service, but most of them continue on with the usual full day of work. Not that I mean, while half his congregation is away seeking recreation, the pastor is compelled to toil on without any intermission; not so, for the churches of this city recognize the truth that "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," and as dullness in the pulpit is worse than dullness anywhere else, so they are generous to their pastors in the matter of vacations; but the pulpits are usually supplied in their absence. Several of the brethren are already away. Dr. Lucien Clark, of Butler Street, and Rev. J. A. Danks, of Denny Church, have gone to the Pacific slope. Dr. W. A. Robinson, of North Avenue, Allegheny, is in Europe. Dr. A. C. Hirst, of Christ Church, is also abroad, but not alone, but with his half-a-dozen of the young men of his congregation. Rev. J. W. Miles, of Sewickley, and R. T. Miller, of Bingham Street, go to Canada to follow the example of the apostle in securing "the faint inhabitants of the deep." Dr. C. A. Holmes, of the Pittsburgh district, with his family, will rest at Kiskiminetus Springs, that is, as much rest as a man can get in the old moments, in managing a large district and so on. May all gain abundant strength to help them in their Master's work!

"Fourth of July" in this section was marked by two events of interest to Methodists. One event was the departure of one of the veterans of the Conference, Rev. J. K. Miller. For forty-eight years his name had been on the Conference roll, and many of these years had been marked by earnest toil on hard fields. Quite a number of years he was connected with the work of the American Bible Society, and carried the "bread of life" to many a destitute one. He was almost ninety years of age at the time of his death. They laid him away in the quiet cemetery at Beaver, where his home was for a long time past. Drs. Watkins, Holmes and others officiated at the services.

The other event was the laying the corner-stone for a new church at Latrobe. The church, when finished, will be one of the handsomest and most commodious in the bounds of the Conference. The pastor, Rev. B. F. Beazel, is pushing the work forward rapidly, and in this he receives the wise counsel of Brother Brinker, a leading member of his church, who presented the ground on which the church is to be built, and will also place in the tower a fine peal of bells.

Talking of corner-stone laying, it is only a few weeks since I made mention of such an event in connection with the German Methodist Church of the East End, this city. We now have to chronicle the dedication of the church. It took place on July 18. Bishop Hurst was present and preached in the morning in English and in the afternoon in German. Dr. C. W. Smith, of the Pittsburgh Christian Advocate, preached in the evening, and also managed the finances during the day. Over \$2,200 was raised. Many of the English-speaking brethren were present and contributed liberally to this fund. The church is made after one of the designs of the Church Extension Society, and is a credit to the noble little band who worship in it. There is no class of persons in the church that display more energy and make more sacrifices for the cause of God than do these German Methodists. Mainly of the working class, their contributions to the various causes of the church are proportionately higher than those of their English brethren who are more favorably situated.

The Pittsburgh Christian Advocate in its new dress and increased size has won many encomiums from preachers and people, as well as from the press. It deserves all the handsome things that may be said of it.

Another newspaper published in this city deserves notice—the Commercial Gazette. It celebrated its one-hundredth anniversary on July 29. This may not be a very remarkable event to the inhabitants of the antiquated East, who have already celebrated the second centennial of some events, but we are proud when we can have a first centennial. Though through the westward march we are considered as belonging to the East, yet when this paper was established—the first one west of the Alleghenies—this part of the country was considered as the "far West," and the emigrant looked to the journey, as it was, as a hard and perilous one. To celebrate the event, the proprietors of the paper issued a large number of twenty-four pages, largely made up of historical articles, also giving a facsimile of one of the early issues of the paper.

The first of the series of meetings to be held at Valley Camp commenced last evening. It was the seventh reunion of the Christian and Sanitary Commissions and the army chaplains. The address of welcome was delivered by Hon. Felix R. Brunot, a member of the Protestant Episcopal Church, and prominent in connection with the Sanitary and Christian Commission work during the war. It was responded to by Bishop Fallows of the Reformed Episcopal Church.

Among those present, or who will be there during the services, are Gen. Clinton B. Fisk, Hon. George H. Stuart,

Revs. Barton H. Cartwright, B. W. Chidlaw, J. O. Foster, R. M. Hatfield, J. P. McFerron, A. Donaldson. As is usual in every gathering that has to do with the Union side of the late war, the Methodist Church is largely represented.

The reunion is to be followed by an Inter-denominational Convention of the ministers and laymen of the various evangelical churches of West Virginia, eastern Ohio and western Pennsylvania. After this meeting, comes the regular camp-meeting. Bishop Andrews, among other ministers, will take part.

July 30, 1886.

ATTENDANCE AT CHURCH.

BY REV. H. L. McCANN.

In these warm summer days, how shall we labor most effectively that there may be a large attendance at the preaching and social services?

The church should be properly ventilated, and kept fragrant with flowers, which are making the "wilderness bloom as the rose."

Careful attention on the part of the chorister, or committee on music, should be given to secure the best singers for the choir. Perhaps it is well to have the congregation join in singing two of the hymns. The selections of music should be well rehearsed, and appropriate to the subject to be presented by the preacher.

Let the preacher be alive and enthused with his subject, realizing that he bears a message of love, with a commission from on high—that he is a disciple of the Lord Jesus. Let his sermons be choice, built upon texts, gems of truth, kernels full of meat. When he comes to the sanctuary, having studied his sermon thoroughly, marking it with brevity, his closet supplication furnishing spiritual nutriment, then he is ready to preach, aided by the prayers of his brethren and sisters who sit in the pews asking that the Lord may do unto His servant great things, as He did unto Mary.

Pastor, choir, and pews, all doing their work, cannot fail in gathering the people into the temple, and the children will say, "Hosanna to the Son of David!" The pastor cannot work alone; the people cannot. Union is strength; it brought three thousand in, the first day of the Christian Church.

In the social service let the workers be prompt, and ready to begin at the appointed time. Have the selections of music made, so that there may be no delay. There should be a number of short prayers, two or three seasons of prayer, and an amen or hallelujah, if any one has enough of the spirit so that they can say it from the heart. No meeting should be conducted without reading from the Scriptures.

A few verses with some comment, a rousing good testimony, or a lively exhortation from the leader, adds much in infusing inspiration into a meeting. Some pastors go into a meeting feeling sour and seriously afflicted with the blues; there they sit till about the close of the meeting, when they venture to say something of the saving grace equal to every emergency in life; and yet it is not equal to their case. "Consistency, thou art a jewel!"

Christian, take up your cross. Never take any person's time, but remember yours is the first opportunity. Do not allow some good brother or sister, who has not had a new idea for the last sixteen years, to repeat the old story for a half-hour. Let all be awake to the interest of perishing souls. Work as unto the Lord. Close on time, and success will be yours. The gathering cloud, though only as large as a man's hand, will pour out rain; the bow is in the sky, thy reward eternal.

NORTHWEST KANSAS LETTER.

BY REV. J. W. FRESHBY.

MR. EDITOR: With your permission, I will present a few facts from this field, which, I trust, may be of interest not only to our many Eastern friends who subscribe for the HERALD, but to its readers in general. The worthy, and by us highly-esteemed, HERALD, never seemed dearer than now. It pays us its weekly visits like a dear old friend from the place of our nativity, dropping in for an occasional chat about familiar scenes and acquaintances.

We enjoyed a pleasant and prosperous journey from New Hampshire to this distant frontier field. We have been here now over three weeks, and are nicely settled in our new home, with familiar books, cases, pictures, etc., arranged. The circuit to which I am appointed is like some of the circuits of early Methodism, in extent at least. It embraces the whole of Cheyenne County, the northwest corner county of Kansas, and contains just one thousand and twenty square miles of territory; enough to make a respectable presiding elder's district in some of the more populous parts of the country.

The first election for the organization of the county was held a little less than three months ago, and the organization is not yet completed. Two or three years ago there was no living in this county except two or three cattle ranches. Now the population is variously estimated at from fifteen hundred to three thousand. There is now, but very little government land left, although some of the pre-emptors have not yet taken up a permanent residence upon their claims, and some parts of the county are sparsely populated. There are only two towns, or villages, as we would call them in New England—Bird City and Wano, having a population of from two to three hundred each. There is not a church organization, church building, or pastor of any denomination, except the writer, in the county. I preach at Bird City and Wano, fifteen miles apart, on alternate Sunday forenoons, and preach Sunday afternoons at four different country appointments once in

four weeks each; so that I have to preach twice and ride from twenty to thirty-five miles every Sunday.

I expect soon to organize a church at Bird City, and another at Wano. Before coming here, I had never been in a saddle but once in my life; but since my arrival I have borrowed a horse (I have nothing to buy one with), bought a saddle and large, easy-riding Mexican saddle which weighs twenty-five pounds, and am already sufficiently accomplished in equestrianism to think little of a gallop of thirty miles across the plains. Except in a few places on the creeks, there are no trees in this country. Most of it is on a high divide, slightly rolling, stretching far away into Colorado. There are no water or trees within twelve miles of Bird City. Wells, two hundred feet deep or more, are dug for water, and it is pumped with windmills. There are three public wells here, and people come from six or eight miles away with teams and draw the precious fluid home in barrels. It is impossible to get it otherwise. Some who can afford the expense of two or three hundred dollars, are digging wells and putting in windmills of their own. Eventually every farmer will have his own well. Now if a man lives a few miles from any well, and has three or four horses and a cow to water, it takes him fully half of his time to draw water.

In the towns the houses are all built of wood, and comfortable, though small. Eighteen by twenty-four, one-story, is a large house for this country. Out on the farms some have frame-houses, some shanties, and some dug-outs, made by digging into the ground from two to four feet, banking up the soil and putting on a board roof, or a thatch covered with sod and soil; others build sod-houses by ploughing up the tough prairie sod where the buffalo grass grows, and laying up walls like stone. Windows and doors are put in, and there is a roof of timbers and boards, often covered with sod. Sometimes these sod houses are plastered inside, when they are very neat and comfortable, especially in cold weather. A sod house has been built within a week at one of my country preaching places, which is designed to answer the double purpose of school-house and church. I shall preach in it once in four weeks. I do not know any reason why we cannot have, and free in that sod house on the plains as we could in a million-dollar church. Then, again, while the sod meeting-house can boast no steeple, bell, organ, or quartet choir, and is innocent of fresco, it is without that modern church embellishment, a mortgage, of which so many of the million-dollar churches boast. May the Lord fill that sod meeting-house with the glory of His presence, as He filled Solomon's Temple of old!

The soil here is a fine rich loam from four to five feet in depth. I have measured it in several places where wells and cellars were being dug. Nature has been lavish with her blessings here, and when improved by the arts of man, and the inhabitants become the Lord's people in deed and in truth, it will be,—

"A land of corn and wine and oil,
Favored with God's peculiar smile,
With every blessing blest;
Where dwells the Lord our righteousness,
And keeps His own in perfect peace,
And everlasting rest."

At present there are serious inconveniences which will gradually vanish with the improvement of the country. One of the greatest difficulties in the way of the advancement of God's kingdom is the almost insurmountable land, money, and speculation. There is danger that in the midst of this rush and clamor the voice of God and His ministers will not be heeded. One of the most trying features of the work is to find myself in a field so large that it is impossible to meet all the demands of the work. To have people come from twenty or twenty-five miles away and ask me to come some Sundays and preach to them, and be obliged to say, "I am now engaged for all the places I can reach; I wish I could come over into Macedonia and help you, but do not see how I can," seems hard. But I have been compelled to say that. I wish our Missionary Society could put two or three good men into this field and support them. We would soon capture every township in this county for Christ and Methodism.

With the editor's permission, at some future time we will give some facts and phases of the wonderful developments of Methodism within the bounds of the Northwest Kansas Conference.

July 21, 1886.

NEW ENGLAND CHAUTAUQUA.

BY REV. O. S. BARKETEL.

The "Chautauqua Idea" has distributed itself over the land, in the literary circles that are to be found in nearly every town, and the "Summer Assemblies" that call the people together, until it is no longer the "novel thing" it was a few years ago. One of the fairest and most beautiful daughters of which the mother Chautauqua can boast, is the New England Assembly at South Framingham. It has been growing better with each succeeding year. The Assembly just closed has been the best of the series. A great deal of solid work has been done. It has made a lasting impression. Crowds have listened with great appreciation to the lectures that have been full of strong meat.

The Sunday-school work has received large attention, and if workers are not more efficient for the earnest labors of those who have been giving instruction in the normal classes, it is because they have had an inattentive ear, and failed to appreciate their privileges. Every department was well manned. Dr. Vincent was present about half the time, and when he was absent, his place was well filled by Dr. J. L. Hurbit and Rev. A. E. Dunning. Dr. Wm. R. Clark was

busy in all directions looking after the business interests of the Assembly.

IMPROVEMENTS.

The first thing to greet the eye of the visitor is the new entrance to the grounds. This is a welcome acquisition to the gate-keepers, who for years have been exposed more or less to the weather. This new building will furnish ample protection. Three new cottages are passed before we are fairly into the grounds. They are neat and handsome structures, and with their decorations of plants and flowers, looked very inviting. About a dozen of these new buildings have been erected this year.

Mrs. Davis, daughter of Hon. Jacob Sleeper, who was on the ground for the first time during the Assembly, was so delighted with what she saw and heard, that she purchased two lots on Vincent Avenue, near to the Hall of Philosophy, upon which she intends to erect a cottage this fall.

The Association have begun a system of water works. The arrangements for this season were somewhat imperfect, but their plans are made for extending them over the grounds before the opening of the next season. A steam pump has been put in, carrying water to the top of Mount Wate, and from there distributing it over the ground as far as pipes were laid. This is one of the best improvements that has been made.

They have also put into the boarding house, at large expense, a steam-cooking apparatus, and adopted the European plan of boarding. Mr. Thos. D. Cook, the well-known caterer on Avon Street, Boston, was put in charge. Not only were the cooking arrangements very satisfactory, but at no time in the history of the Assembly has the inner man been so well satisfied with well-cooked and palatable food as this year. The crowd would vote with both hands for Mr. Cook to take next year.

I must not fail to speak of the new houses built by the Congregationalists and Methodists. They are each of them things of beauty, and it is hoped will be a joy forever. The first named is the largest. It contains on the first floor a large social room and the bookstore. On the second floor are rooms to let. A wide piazza is on three sides of the ground floor. It cost over \$2,400.

The Methodist house cost over \$1,800. On the lower floor is a very handsome social room. It is tastefully furnished, and looks very inviting. Many accept the look of invitation, and enjoy the comforts of the place. In the rear is a retiring room for ladies, to be used in case of sickness. On one side of the building is the office of the superintendent of the grounds, telephone and post-office, and in the rear is the book room, occupied by our genial friend Magee. A piazza surrounds the entire building. These buildings, together with the one erected by the Baptists last year, are very attractive places of resort.

Many are attracted toward "Idlewood," the new park opened this summer. It is yet somewhat in the rough, but has proven a very delightful place for a great many. The trees are all hard wood, of a young growth, and afford a delightful shade. Many seats have been provided and walks laid out. You pass out of Idlewood to the river bank, where boats are provided for rowing.

Lawn tennis was introduced this year for the first time. The children were delighted with the swings, and the sea-saw planks were in motion all the day.

While there are many things I could speak of, I omit them to say a word about the

RECOGNITION DAY.

services. This is the great C. L. S. C. day at the Assemblies, when those who have completed their four years' course of reading receive recognition in the conferring upon them of their diplomas. It is coming to be the great day of the feast. Certainly it was this year. The members of the Circle of all the classes came in throngs. The day was beautiful. The platform was handsomely decorated. The National Guard Band of Boston was added to the musical element. At one o'clock the different classes began to gather at their respective headquarters. They were soon on their way to the Hall on the Hill, where the preliminary services were held. Then began the grand march under direction of Prof. Sherwin as marshal. The line was the longest ever seen at Framingham, there being 1,306 in the procession, 1,300 of whom were members of the Circle. More than 280 of these were graduates. The line of march was nearly a mile in length. It was an interesting sight. On reaching the auditorium the large space that had been reserved was more than filled. All united in the responsive service of reading and song, and in due season Dr. Vincent introduced

REV. PHILLIPS BROOKS, D. D., as the orator of the day. He was received with the Chautauqua salute, given most enthusiastically. Of his address I am not qualified to speak. His subject was, "The Relation of Literature and Life." For one hour he poured forth a stream of words that were the expression of grand thoughts. It was the finest Recognition Day address we have ever heard. I am glad to say it is to be published in full in pamphlet form by the Chautauqua Press this fall. All should secure a copy and read it carefully.

In the early evening, the various classes held reunions, and after dark was held the annual

CAMP-FIRE.

An immense crowd gathered in the vicinity of where the fire was to be kindled. Hitherto it has been a time for merry-making and fun, but this year, for the first time, it was a religious service. As the fire was lighted and shed its brilliancy all around, the great throng joined in a responsive service prepared expressly for the occasion. Short addresses were made, songs

sung, prayer offered, and the crowd dismissed with the benediction.

The New England Chautauqua is growing in numbers and influence. There ought to be a more general attendance of our Methodist people. If any want a place of resort, not far from the city, it is a fine place to go. If they want the advantages of rest and improvement combined, certainly this Assembly is a place to be thought of.

LETTER FROM AUSTRALIA.

BY REV. EDWARD HUNT.

MR. EDITOR: A few months since you kindly published my description of the lovely White and Pink Terraces of Rotomahana, in this Island; and now, with feelings of deep regret, I have to report their utter destruction, along with mountains, lakes, and forests, for some miles around them.

All who visited the locality were deeply impressed, and sometimes alarmed, by the numberless hissing, roaring steam jets and seething, bubbling mud-holes, with not unfrequent subterranean noises and shakings. But the natives and European settlers had become too familiar with them to pay special attention to the increasing activity and violence of these phenomena for the past few weeks, until at midnight of the 9th inst., they were aroused by terrific peals of thunder, sharp, short, deafening concussions, soon followed by violent and repeated shocks of earthquake. Then the adjacent mountain, Tarawera, hurled its fiery cap into the sky with a roar that was heard more than a hundred miles off. After some hours of terrific activity in this form, it split open, and poured out volumes of steam, ashes, mud, and stones, which fell in awful showers for some miles around, wrapping forests in flames, and burying two or three native villages and their dwellings, with their helpless inhabitants, fully twenty feet deep. During the next day the sides of the mountain began to fall in, and for a time choked the crater; then the obstructed forces rushed out, and found vent in Lake Rotomahana and the regions adjacent, which were soon wrapped in clouds of smoke and steam, and turned into masses of seething, foaming mud and fiery geysers. And some who have already visited the locality, say it is awful and grand beyond description.

The extent of ruin and loss of life may never be fully ascertained. Several European dwellings and large hotels have been burned or utterly ruined, but nothing of that nature excites so deep and general regret as the destruction of the Terraces, which were the wonder and glory of this hemisphere. Some Europeans have perished, and more than one hundred natives—one entire tribe, except its chief, who is said to be one hundred and ten years of age. He has been dug out after being buried under ashes and debris for one hundred and four hours. He says he prayed to God all the time, and believed he would be saved. Occasionally the smoke and flame are seen from here eighty miles off, but the general opinion and hope are that the worst is past, and that this escaped gas and steam will prevent some still greater calamity.

June 16, 1886.

MINISTERIAL LONGEVITY IN THE MAINE CONFERENCE.

BY W. H. BARNER.

I was much interested in the article in a recent HERALD on "Longevity of New England Conference Ministers." The figures and facts there brought out are indeed astonishing. I find that the same applies to the Maine Conference. There has been no full official chronology published since 1866; therefore for the past twenty years, I have had recourse to a necrology compiled by myself from data given in the Minutes. The necrology of 1866 fails to give the age of three members, who are consequently omitted in computing the average age, though included in the calculation for ministerial service.

Thus the average age during the last twelve years was more than double that of the first decade, while the ministerial service was more than four times as long.

Eight have lived beyond eighty-two in the fourth decade, two in the fifth, and four in the last twelve years. J. Taylor, our oldest minister, reached the ripe old age of ninety-three. None of our dead reached fifty years of service until the fifth decade. Daniel Wentworth then reached his sixtieth year of service. During the last period, eight have had over half a century in the work. The longest term was that of Benjamin Burnham, sixty-three years.

From the separation of the Conference from the New England unit 1865, the average ministerial service was 17.06 years, and age 47.84 years. Since 1865, the ministerial service has increased to 34.75 years, and the age to 63.27 years. So our ministers now lead the New England Conference ministers, .88 of a year in service, and 2.26 years in age.

Ginn & Co. publish, in their excellent series of Classics for Children, an edition of PLUTARCH'S LIVES, edited, introduced, abridged and annotated by Edwin Ginn and W. F. Allen. A happy idea, thus far admirably carried out, is this series of volumes for our school children. It illustrates their studies, and will awaken a taste and love for substantial reading.

William Briggs, publisher, Toronto, Canada, issues a thin duodecimo volume, very neatly published, entitled, ELEMENTS NECESSARY TO THE FOUNDATION OF BUSINESS CHARACTER, by John Macdonald, 35 cents. This volume embodies an instructive practical lecture delivered before a commercial college. It is an excellent manual to place in the hands of a young man just stepping into life for himself. A youth who

should mould his life upon such a model would be sure of making a success, whatever might be his profession or business.

The same House issues, in paper covers, SHALL WE, OR SHALL WE NOT? by Rev. Hugh Johnson, M. A., B. D., 25 cents. This very admirable little pamphlet embodies five discourses by one of the well-known Methodist ministers of the Dominion. They were so practical and able, that their publication was very wisely insisted upon. The questions discussed, in a particularly candid and thoughtful manner, are: Shall we drink wine? Shall we play cards? Shall we dance? Shall we attend the theatre? What shall we do? It is not necessary to anticipate the reader's discovery of the answer to these questions. It will find a hearty response in the convictions of every ardent Christian man and woman. The tract cannot be too widely scattered.

THE OPTIMISM OF RALPH WALDO EMERSON, by William F. Dana. A very neatly-published miniature from the press of Cupples, Upham & Co. 20 cents. By a happy coincidence, this work this very marked trait in his character and writings of the Concord seer is illustrated. This little volume will meet with hearty appreciation among the disciples of Mr. Emerson.

Cassell & Co., New York, add to their Select Library of Entertaining Fiction, A RARE FOR LIFE AND OTHER STRONG PAPER COVERS, 15 cents. This little volume contains a dozen short stories from the pen of one of the best of our leading periodical writers. It is a book specially adapted to vacation reading, and is one of the series entitled, MY NIGHT ADVENTURES.

In the Rainbow Series, with its somewhat startling bright covers and vivid titles, we have, WANTED—A SISTER. In the tale we have it. It is a story of love, and leaves its chief character entirely satisfied with each other, and the end they have reached, to the comfort of its readers.

In the National Library, published by this firm, we have another volume of PLUTARCH'S LIVES—containing Alcibiades, Coriolanus, Aristides, and Cato, the Censor—all for 10 cents.

Macmillan & Co. issue, in their cheap Summer Reading series, a neat edition, in paper covers, of the very popular and powerful novel of F. Marion Crawford, entitled DOCTOR CLAUDIUS, a True Story. 50 cents, sent by mail. A True sale in Boston by Cupples, Upham & Co.

THE LABOR PROBLEM: Plain Questions and Practical Answers. Edited by Wm. E. Barns, with an Introduction by Richard T. Ely, Ph. D. 10 cents. This volume contains a collection of essays, lectures, and addresses, heretofore unpublished, covering all the chief questions now in anxious discussion in reference to labor and modern industrial processes, work, labor commissions, arbitrators, etc. These essays are both by working-men and employers, and are full of suggestion and instruction. It is a small, very valuable and useful book, which every working-man should purchase and read for himself. Published by Harper & Brothers.

ESOTERIC CHRISTIANITY AND MENTAL THERAPEUTICS, by W. F. Evans, Boston; H. I. Carter & Karriek. This volume is a somewhat remarkable combination of Swedenborgianism, evangelism, theosophy, and modern mind-cures. It proposes to show the true nature of disease, its relation to the fall of man, the effect of divine grace in securing physical as well as spiritual renovation, and how, by inspired mental processes, these cures can be effected. It may all seem clear to the writer and his disciples, but we are so obtuse that we cannot comprehend the philosophy.

OLD SCHOOL-DAYS, by Amanda B. Harris, with illustrations. Chicago: The Interstate Publishing Co. Boston: 30 Franklin St. 12mo. 60 cents. This newly-published volume gives a very vivid picture of the New England public school, as some of us remember it a half-century ago. School-masters and master, books, studies, and all the plays, are all brought freshly out in these entertaining pages. The illustrations give a vivid representation of the olden schools as the letter-press.

STUDIES OF GENERAL HISTORY, by Mary D. Sheldon, Teachers' Manual. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. 12mo. 60 cents. We have spoken warmly of this volume in the HERALD, and its history. The present volume is a suggestive outline for the teacher in preparing for class lectures or instruction. It will require thought and careful preparation on the part of the teacher, and this, we are happy to know, is the demand of the hour in our higher schools and seminaries.

MISS ELLIS' MISSION, by Mary P. W. Smith. Small 16mo. Miss Ellis was a self-constituted, devoted and very successful Unitarian home missionary. Her earnest convictions, her self-sacrificing life, her noble character, and her great obstacles, are well set forth in this interesting little volume. From her theory of Christianity we should differ very widely; with her earnest and sweet spirit, we should be in entire harmony.

Cupples, Upham & Co. publish in a thin 16mo., in paper cover, PLAIN QUESTIONS ON OUR LORD'S WORK, by Rev. D. N. Beach. The little treatise is dedicated to Rev. Geo. A. Gordon. It is an expression of indebtedness to that help. The discourses are full of practical suggestions, and show that the author does not set forth very clearly what he truly thought, save that Christ's mission was to save the world from sin. His death, and the same author, to those who like it, this work will be a volume that they will like to possess, as a text-book of academic study.

From the same House, in their course of school musical text-books, we have, NEW SECOND MUSIC READER, by Luther Whiting Mason. This course is arranged upon scientific and philosophical principles. The preliminary lessons, teaching the pupil to read music at sight, are ample and clear. There are abundant and well-arranged vocal exercises and simple songs. It is, every way, one of the best rudimentary musical grammars that we have seen.

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The same House issues, in paper covers, SHALL WE, OR SHALL WE NOT? by Rev. Hugh Johnson, M. A., B. D., 25 cents. This very admirable little pamphlet embodies five discourses by one of the well-known Methodist ministers of the Dominion. They were so practical and able, that their publication was very wisely insisted upon. The questions discussed, in a particularly candid and thoughtful manner, are: Shall we drink wine? Shall we play cards? Shall we dance? Shall we attend the theatre? What shall we do? It is not necessary to anticipate the reader's discovery of the answer to these questions. It will find a hearty response in the convictions of every ardent Christian man and woman. The tract cannot be too widely scattered.

THE OPTIMISM OF RALPH WALDO EMERSON, by William F. Dana. A very neatly-published miniature from the press of Cupples, Upham & Co. 20 cents. By a happy coincidence, this work this very marked trait in his character and writings of the Concord seer is illustrated. This little volume will meet with hearty appreciation among the disciples of Mr. Emerson.

Cassell & Co., New York, add to their Select Library of Entertaining Fiction, A RARE FOR LIFE AND OTHER STRONG PAPER COVERS, 15 cents. This little volume contains a dozen short stories from the pen of one of the best of our leading periodical writers. It is a book specially adapted to vacation reading, and is one of the series entitled, MY NIGHT ADVENTURES.

In the Rainbow Series, with its somewhat startling bright covers and vivid titles, we have, WANTED—A SISTER. In the tale we have it. It is a story of love, and leaves its chief character entirely satisfied with each other, and the end they have reached, to the comfort of its readers.

In the National Library, published by this firm, we have another volume of PLUTARCH'S LIVES—containing Alcibiades, Coriolanus, Aristides, and Cato, the Censor—all for 10 cents.

Macmillan & Co. issue, in their cheap Summer Reading series, a neat edition, in paper covers, of the very popular and powerful novel of F. Marion Crawford, entitled DOCTOR CLAUDIUS, a True Story. 50 cents, sent by mail. A True sale in Boston by Cupples, Upham & Co.

THE LABOR PROBLEM: Plain Questions and Practical Answers. Edited by Wm. E. Barns, with an Introduction by Richard T. Ely, Ph. D. 10 cents. This volume contains a collection of essays, lectures, and addresses, heretofore unpublished, covering all the chief questions now in anxious discussion in reference to labor and modern industrial processes, work, labor commissions, arbitrators, etc. These essays are both by working-men and employers, and are full of suggestion and instruction. It is a small, very valuable and useful book, which every working-man should purchase and read for himself. Published by Harper & Brothers.

ESOTERIC CHRISTIANITY AND MENTAL THERAPEUTICS, by W. F. Evans, Boston; H. I. Carter & Karriek. This volume is a somewhat remarkable combination of Swedenborgianism, evangelism, theosophy, and modern mind-cures. It proposes to show the true nature of disease, its relation to the fall of man, the effect of divine grace in securing physical as well as spiritual renovation, and how, by inspired mental processes, these cures can be effected. It may all seem clear to the writer and his disciples, but we are so obtuse that we cannot comprehend the philosophy.

OLD SCHOOL-DAYS, by Amanda B. Harris, with illustrations. Chicago: The Interstate Publishing Co. Boston: 30 Franklin St. 12mo. 60 cents. This newly-published volume gives a very vivid picture of the New England public school, as some of us remember it a half-century ago. School-masters and master, books, studies, and all the plays, are all brought freshly out in these entertaining pages. The illustrations give a vivid representation of the olden schools as the letter-press.

STUDIES OF GENERAL HISTORY, by Mary D. Sheldon, Teachers' Manual. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. 12mo. 60 cents. We have spoken warmly of this volume in the HERALD, and its history. The present volume is a suggestive outline for the teacher in preparing for class lectures or instruction. It will require thought and careful preparation on the part of the teacher, and this, we are happy to know, is the demand of the hour in our higher schools and seminaries.

MISS ELLIS' MISSION, by Mary P. W. Smith. Small 16mo. Miss Ellis was a self-constituted, devoted and very successful Unitarian home missionary. Her earnest convictions, her self-sacrificing life, her noble character, and her great obstacles, are well set forth in this interesting

The Family.

DEDICATION.

BY LOTTIE LEIGH.

I dedicate myself to Thee, Jesus, my King!
 'Tis but a false and feeble life I have to bring;
 A heart grown tired, striving to win
 Victory o'er self and secret sin.
 I come at last, before the open door,
 Come where I know I might have come before—
 Wear with struggle, ending in defeat,
 Weak from the conflict, finding no retreat,
 And leave my burden at Thy blessed feet.

How long, O Lord, before I learn to see
 There is no strength or worthiness in me?
 How many failures ere I know
 One step alone I cannot go?
 That day by day, yea, even hour by hour,
 I need to claim anew Thy keeping power?
 How many burdens will I seek to bear,
 When Thou hast said, "My child, cast all
 Your care
 Upon My heart, and then, oh, leave it there!"

I know that I can own Thy cleansing power
 Only by trusting in Thee, hour by hour;
 Drawing, each moment as it flies,
 Fresh faith from Thee and fresh supplies
 Of strength and grace. And now, what need
 I fear?
 Why doubt and tremble, when Thou art so near?
 Why shun the path since Thou wilt walk with me?
 I will not shrink, but give up all to Thee!
 Keep me each moment through eternity.

I dedicate my powers to Thee, Jesus, my King!
 O sanctify, and then accept my offering!
 All that I am, all that I hope to be,
 Is gift but small, dear Lord, to offer Thee.
 Sun of my soul, O shine upon my heart!
 Arouse my powers, illumine every part;
 Inspire my thoughts, and let me write or sing
 Or speak as Thou shalt dictate, offering
 My heart's best love to Thee, Jesus, my King!

MISSIONARY WORK—HOME OR FOREIGN, WHICH?

BY MRS. MYRA S. JUDKINS.

Bishop Harris has said, "The Methodist Church is most thoroughly committed to the cause of Christian missions." That day has come in which the last excuse for not being engaged in the work of missions has vanished from the sphere in which the woman of the church acts. During the earlier years of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society its organizers could meet readily and successfully most objections. Did women say we have little to give, it was little we asked. Did they urge the risk of devoting time and means to interests so distant, we could plead the modern inventions which annihilate distance. Did they suggest, "we do not know where money raised for such purpose goes," we could show them figures. But when they plead, as many always have as a last covert, the "calls of the needy at our own doors," "at our very feet," "dying in darkness on our own soil," etc., we must be silent, for we were organized to reach the zenana, disturb the harem, and break the chain of caste; but to-day the Woman's Home has taken her place in the ranks to meet just this want. Hereafter the question of the organizer must be, "Are you interested in mission work?" If the answer be negative, its claim is to be intelligently urged, and the individual who listens, learns, weighs and responds, meets God's demand.

Now, as a member of a W. H. organization, and a helper in its ranks, I hope to speak plainly without being misunderstood. The W. F. M. Society, though large, has never enrolled more than a tenth to a fifth of the women of the M. E. Church, so it seems to us both unwise and unjust to attempt to place the same women in the official work of both organizations. It seems unwise on the part of the organization itself, since few women are able to hold office in two or more societies and do justice to each. This would be otherwise but from the fact that the same women that do the benevolent work of the church, must be the housekeepers, the school-teachers, the milliners, and managers of other like interests. We know that the Woman's Home, coming in later, finds many of the best women of the church and best workers already enlisted in foreign work, and it urges that as these women are drilled, they are just what the new society needs. Very true; but listen! they are drilled because their souls were stirred by the needs of the cause for which they toil, and the other four-fifths of our women have in their ranks many who may be made just as efficient, many who would, to-day, if their words be true, be earnest workers in the older society but for that middle letter "F" in its name. Can we say again there is nothing in a name?

There is in the Woman's Home that which must stir their sympathies, rouse their energies, and unchain the very force necessary to work its ropes. Why not let them have the ropes? The injustice of attempting to place the same women at the machinery of both organizations, appears, as already intimated, in that the women who hold office in the Woman's Foreign are already carrying responsibilities that would be burdens but from the fact that love knows no burdens. In justice, then, to the women of the church, the toll should be divided, the honors and the rewards divided. Let every woman use her power to aid in every good work, but it is high time we were studying more earnestly and prayerfully for increasing the number of brains, hands and hearts for our church responsibilities. Answer, ye who know, have we cause to fear that our responsibilities as a church are multiplying faster than our forces?

To every woman of Christ's church the call to labor comes. At the door of every conscience, gently suggesting, persistently urging, loudly calling, is the same spirit that once urged personal salvation, now pressing home the need of others; and it does not require very close attention to catch the "Freely ye have received, freely give."

It is a matter of rejoicing that we have so many who are both able and willing to respond, "Here am I" to every call of the church, but the majority must not be allowed to lose its privilege, discard its duty, and forfeit its reward because it may have less of the shining dust.

In a meeting called at our last Conference in the interest of our work, one said, "I look at this matter of choosing where to bestow my labor in church work as I do in my family. I love my children all alike, but if one be sick, I must devote myself to that one especially." Herein is the thought which underlies this whole matter, a hint by which we may all profit, viz., greatest need demands earliest action and also greatest sacrifice.

In making an application of this principle to our mission work, we must grant that the women of India, of China, of Japan, of Turkey, of Africa, of South America, and of our own South and West, are all sick in sin and imprisoned in deep darkness, but we also plead that to them of our own land the Parent Missionary Society has gone, the Tract Society has gone, the Freedmen's Aid Society has gone, the Church Extension Society has gone, the Sunday-school Union has gone, and the Woman's Home has gone, all with the love of God and humanity in their hearts, the Word of life in their hands, and the joy of the Lord for their strength, while the Woman's Foreign alone carries on the aggressive warfare for the salvation of the millions entrenched within cloister gates. Ladies, look at this word "millions" till its greatness awakens your responsibilities, and then count it all joy that we have been thus trusted. What an hour for glorying in the Cross of Christ that will be when amid its trophies we can count nations, and in token of its victories the crimson colors of Calvary shall wave above the heights; the walls of heathen superstition having been carried. Women of the Methodist Church, it is not enough that we care for our own unless that care exhausts our resources. What would the world have said of New England if because she had lost her towns by fire, she had turned her back on burning Chicago? Our appeal is still to you. Never have we lived an hour so full of responsibilities as that since the clock upon the mantel last struck. The next hour will present new and greater claims. At some altar every one of us has pledged loyalty to a covenant that sanctifies earthly substance.

Our consecration was not for one, three, or five years, but for the race that ends where this life's curriculum finished, we take our certificate for an advance into harvest fields where tares have not been sown. With a heart for every good work, with a hand ready to do, an eye to see and an ear to hear, let us study, first, the needs of those looking to us for light, and, second, the supply, and we shall not fail to find for us each a duty to her who has no other helper.

Bristol, N. H.

AUGUST.

Fair August, sung the least of all the months!
 We fain would give some words of praise to thee;
 Thou art the fullness of the summer time,
 Thy lavish bounties are so large and free.

June has a winning sweetness all her own;
 July bears up her martial crown with pride;
 But thou, O August, bring'st first harvest home,
 And scatters luscious fruitage far and wide.

Thy fields are rich with goodness of the Lord,
 Thy forests don a shade of deeper green;
 While slacken wheels of toil, and tollers rove
 Beside still waters and through pastures green.

They climb the heights to rest in summer calm,
 And watch the sunrise and the sunset glow;
 Tired eyes long used to walls of brick and stone,
 New brightness gain and earth's grand beauties know.

For them, fair month, bring forth thy royal pomp!
 Blue mountain peaks against the bluer sky,
 Calm star-lit nights and mornings sweet with dew,
 All filled with blessing may thy days glide by.

And yet we feel a wistful tenderness
 In watching thee, of summer months the last,
 Like thee we feel toward some sweet frail friend
 O'er whom we know the spell of doom is cast.

Soon thou wilt but a precious memory be,
 So fast seasons urge each other on;
 But for thy gifts, thy rest, thy loveliness,
 Millions will think of thee when thou art gone!

—LILLIAN GREY, in *Christian Intelligencer*.

OUR YOUNG WOMEN TO THE FRONT.

BY REV. R. H. HOWARD.

"Where are the men?" was the query ejaculated by a lady, one morning, on entering an early meeting here (N. E. Assembly, Lake View), and glancing over the congregation and recognizing only a few men present. With equal propriety might one, on looking over almost any of our Assembly audiences, or into almost any of our Assembly classes, whether Normal or C. L. S. C., ask a similar question. In quite all these religious and literary enterprises, so peculiarly characteristic of our time, the fair sex seem, strangely, vastly to outnumber the men. Nearly all the graduates of the Normal, of Dr. Dunning's "Advanced Normal" department were ladies. About the same proportion, we think, will be found to obtain between the sexes in the various other departments, from the C. L. S. C. graduates down to those of the intermediate and of the primary class.

What are we to think of this state of things? Is it a sign of the times? Does there not seem veritably to have broken out, in these later times, on the part of our young women, more of intellectual life, more of intellectual activity and of the spirit of progress, than there has on the part of our young men? Is it urged that this predominance of the young women in our Assemblies and C. L. S. C. circles may be attributed to the fact that they have much more leisure

in which to give attention to these higher pursuits than the young men? It may be seriously doubted whether the average young woman has any more leisure time at her disposal than her companion of the opposite sex. But even were this claim to be allowed, it would not account for the fact that the state of things to which we are directing attention, obtains not less among the children than among adults. Will some one please explain the circumstance that, as just intimated, those who, in the intermediate and primary classes here, on the occasion of their late examinations, were marked perfect, were nearly all girls—almost ten to one? Who has not observed that, all over the country, boys over ten years of age are seldom, if ever, heard from in our Sunday-school concerts? Quite our sole dependence on these occasions is the girls. They, almost invariably, are the bright particular stars. At a certain high school recently the graduating class of fourteen consisted of twelve girls and two boys; nor did either of these boys lead his class. And we are told that this is about the proportion between the sexes prevailing in high schools generally. Possibly as many boys as girls may enter the high from the grammar school, but they seem to fall out from time to time, and fail to graduate. Most of our public schools at present are in the hands of our young women—bright, well-educated, earnest, enterprising, sterling young women. Where shall we look for correspondingly cultured, aspiring, high-minded young men?

What, we repeat, is the significance of this phenomenon? It would seem to be that there is really more of intellectual energy, enterprise and ambition on the part of these young women than on the part of our young men. The young women of the time, accordingly, are manifestly coming to the front. We do not in the least regret this. "Rights" are no "rights," suffrage or no suffrage, the women of to-day are rapidly coming to the front, and we are heartily glad of it. The omen, we feel confident, is a very happy one for the country. Because of this forecast development, we are likely henceforth to have fewer inferior, frivolous, pleasure-seeking, society-loving women than in the past. Besides, the more earnest and intelligent our women to-day, the better the teachers, wives and mothers we shall have to-morrow. And this latter is a matter of the first importance. It is not of so much account whether the fathers of the next generation be superior. It is of superlative importance that our women be superior. "What France Napoleon I," "is mothers." Let the next generation of our land be born of noble, godly women, be blessed with intelligent, earnest, cultured, high-minded mothers, and we shall stride straightway a long and rapid stride towards the millennium.

Meantime, who can but be profoundly impressed by what, obviously, must prove to be the effect, not only upon the popular mind generally, but, more especially, by way of promoting the intellectual quickening and development of the female mind of the time—the intellectual progress of the women of America—of these ever-increasing Chautauque Assemblies, together with that everywhere-present annex, or attachment of the same, the C. L. S. C.

IN MEMORIAM
 Rev. A. C. Stevens.
 (Died July 1, 1886.)
 BY MISS A. N. STOW.

One year! How short, how long since Death bereft us!
 One year ago he joined th' immortal host—
 Laid down the life he lived so true and nobly;
 Brave to the last, fell fighting at his post.

We say 'tis well with those whom God hath taken;
 Their joys are matchless, and their bliss complete;
 For them no weary limbs, no burning fever,
 No dread of disappointment or defeat.

We know 'tis well with thee, dear friend and brother;
 "To thy longings" thou hast come at last;
 Close to the heavenly world thy soul united;
 Within the valley thy hope was anchored fast.

A year in Paradise! How vast thy knowledge
 Of things divine, not dreamed of on the earth!
 What converse hast thou shared with the immortals,
 What sweet companionship sprung into birth!

Our hearts cry out to know so much that's hidden!
 Fain would our eyes pierce through the veil and see
 What blessed tasks await the ransomed sinner,
 What wondrous rest throughout eternity.

Until the word "Come up" to us be spoken,
 O friend beloved, we will watch and wait;
 And when earth dims upon our mortal vision,
 What joy to greet thee at the "pearly gate!"

Plainfield, N. J.

Our Girls.

FANNY'S MISTAKE.

BY MRS. HARRIET A. CHERVIER.

The bells were calling to the evening service of prayer, and the deacons were already on their way to the vestry.

"Come, Fanny," said Mrs. Berry, to a fair young girl of seventeen, who still sat sewing busily; "come, child, it's time for prayer-meeting."

"Oh, I can't go to-night, ma," said Fanny, hardly stopping to look up. "I don't finish this dress by Sunday, I shan't have anything fit to be seen in, and I might as well stay at home to-night, as to have to all day Sunday."

Fanny noticed that her mother made no reply, and vaguely wished she would say something. After a moment she added:—

"You don't blame me, do you, ma,

for wanting to have a decent dress to wear to church?"

"Oh, no," said her mother; "I thought, however, your blue-checked silk was quite decent."

"Yes, but think how forever I've worn it."

"Your white dress made last summer is of more recent date, I admit," answered her mother dryly.

"Yes, but you only expect to wear white once in a while," argued Fanny.

"Very well, daughter. I'm ready now, so good-evening, dear. I'm sorry you feel unable to accompany me."

"Oh, dear!" sighed Fanny, as her mother left the room and the house.

"I almost wish I'd gone to meeting. I know what that quiet way of so many means. If I'd asked her in so many words if she thought 'twas wrong for me to stay at home to work on my dress, she'd only have said, 'You must be guided by your own conscience, Fanny dear. I've tried to teach you what is right as well as I could, now you must judge for yourself.'"

"Well," she continued, snipping off a thread with a jerk, "I judge for this once that a dress I need, and a dress I must have. Another meeting night I'll try to come up to time, but to-night it simply wasn't best."

And to all appearances she dismissed the subject from her mind.

When her mother returned, Fanny remarked pleasantly: "I'm sorry, ma, you had to come home alone;" but her mother replied: "I didn't have to come alone. Miss Sharpley came along with me."

"I don't see," said Fanny, "how in the world Miss Sharpley can leave her dress-making to attend meeting as she does. I heard Mrs. Raynor tell her this morning she must be sure and send home a silk dress she was making for her, before to-morrow night, and it wasn't nearly done."

"Miss Sharpley said she should have to sit up till nearly midnight," returned Mrs. Berry, "but she felt she could lose her sleep better than she could do without her beloved meeting."

Nothing more was said on the subject. Fanny sewed on industriously till the clock struck ten, then she laid aside her work, declaring herself too tired to take another stitch.

For more than an hour she lay broad awake, the unusual fatigue of having sewed steadily nearly all day and through the evening preventing her sleeping. Then she dropped off, and fancied herself trying to find the church vestry, that she might attend the evening service. But the church seemed a long way off, and it was growing dark and chilly. At length she saw the cheerful light gleaming from the windows, and tried to hurry towards them. But her progress was impeded by the weight of clothing with which she was cumbered, and gradually she became conscious, that she wore her new dress, and its contrary folds would first fasten about her feet preventing her taking a step, then its weight would so oppress her she was ready to cry with vexation and fatigue. By slow, painful degrees she came near enough to see into the bright, warm vestry, and there sat her mother happily singing away, little Miss Sharpley by her side.

At the vestry door, a woman was struggling to enter, but there were two or three steps to ascend first, and try as she might, she could not get even on the first one. It proved to be Mrs. Raynor, one of the wealthiest members of the congregation, and she was attracted in the dressy silk poor little Miss Sharpley had been charged to finish before Sunday. The dress seemed now to be weighted down as if by iron bands. At length, tired and discouraged, the lady paused and seemed to be thinking intently. Suddenly she unfurled the rich new dress, underneath which appeared a plain but tasteful costume, and throwing the beautiful silk into the street, she stepped lightly into the vestry. The music of a song and a breath of genial air were wafted from the sheltered room to where Fanny stood cumbered and alone, as Mrs. Raynor entered.

"Can I give up my pretty new dress and cast it aside as Mrs. Raynor has done, in order to find rest and shelter in the house of God?" Fanny asked herself the question sadly. She hesitated. It was hard for the young girl to give up the nice becoming attire; and she was not rich like Mrs. Raynor, who could have new clothing whenever she desired. Still she hesitated. Then the darkness began to lower still deeper, the air grew more chill, strange sounds were abroad, and in haste and fear she murmured, "Yes, yes, I'll give up everything else, if I need be, to find safety, rest and peace in the courts of God's house."

Poor child! Her delay seemed fatal. She could not unfasten the dress. The spell of the unquiet sleeper held her bound, and the now hateful folds seemed enveloping her with a cruel, unyielding embrace. Her fear and helplessness increased until in desperation she cried out, "Lord, save me, I perish!"

And lo! she was instantly by her mother's side in the dear, familiar vestry; and with all the strange fantasy of a dream, Mrs. Raynor and little Miss Sharpley, her dressmaker, were singing from Rock of Ages.

"Naked, come to Thee for dress,
 Helpless, look to Thee for grace!"

and when the minister announced that a collection would be taken up for the poor of the church, bags were passed around in which to receive the offerings, the outside of which were made from pieces of Mrs. Raynor's new silk, lined with parts of her own new dress.

The next day, Mrs. Berry noticed that Fanny seemed in no haste to resume her sewing, but the good lady was quite surprised when her blooming daughter proposed going to see a poor, bedridden old saint, and carrying her some supplies.

"I wanted to suggest your going," said her mother, "but supposed you

would want to sew without interruption."

"Oh, I'm not so anxious about finishing my dress, after all," said Fanny; "and I only wish I'd gone to meeting last night. I won't neglect a church service again for a matter of that kind."

As Fanny set deliberately out on her errand of mercy, her mother murmured affectionately: "It's just as the good minister once said: 'Teach the children faithfully and prayerfully, then leave them to God. He knows how to answer your prayers and perfect your teachings.'"

Fanny wore her white dress to church the next day, and the new one was not quite done; and she almost shuddered at sight of Mrs. Raynor in her new silk, but a glance at little Miss Sharpley's peaceful face reassured her.

THE DEAR LITTLE WIFE AT HOME.

The dear little wife at home, John,
 With ever so much to do,
 Stitches to set, and babies to pet,
 And so many thoughts of you.

The beautiful household fairy
 Filling your heart with love and light,
 Whatever you meet to-day, John,
 Go cheerly home to-night;

For though you are worn and weary,
 You needn't be cross or curt;
 There are words like darts to gentle hearts,
 And there are looks that wound and hurt.

With the key in the latch at home, John,
 Drop troubles out of sight,
 To the dear little wife who is waiting,
 Go cheerly home to-night.

You know she will come to meet you,
 A smile on her sunny face,
 And your wee little girl, as pure as a pearl,
 Will be there in her childish grace.

And the boy, his father's pride, John,
 With the eyes so brave and bright;
 From the strife and din, to the peace, John,
 Go cheerly home to-night.

What though the tempter try you,
 Though the shafts of adverse fate
 May bustle near, and the sky be drear,
 And the laggard fortune wait!

You are passing rich already,
 Let the haunting fears take flight;
 With the faith that wins success, John,
 Go cheerly home to-night.

—Margaret E. Sangster.

The Little Folks.

A Little Boy's Letter.
 The following has been received by the secretary of the bureau for Young People's Work. Our New England boys are waking up to the needs of the hour in Home Missions.

9 Chester Avenue,
 Taunton, Mass.

DEAR MAM: Can you find time to read a few lines from a workingman's little boy? I want to help your work, and my father suggested that it would be a good thing to find Methodist children the privilege to found an Industrial Home, and have the pleasure of giving the entire cost of purchasing a farm and paying for the buildings. In the great Methodist Church there should be children enough to give or raise one dollar apiece for such a good cause, and then we could call it the "Children's Home."

I get nearly all my money (one dollar enclosed) by going errands. So I send it, hoping it will stir up the children to do likewise.

Please send the paper, *Woman's Home Missions*, to my mother. Wishing you all success,

I remain yours truly,
 FREDDIE RAWLIFFE.

Chinese Scholar's Address.
 (Address of welcome given by Charles Sine at the Chinese Sunday-school, Bunker Hill district, Boston, April 12, 1886.)

Dear Teacher, Ladies and Gentlemen: I am pleased to-night to come before you and tell you, as best I can, about our school. This is the first time I ever spoke in public, and if I make any errors, I will ask the audience to excuse them.

This school opened in Munroe Mission Chapel, April 11, 1880, with one scholar and nine teachers; Miss Peterson, the only teacher now remaining. In 1880 the largest number of scholars present at one time was thirteen. This present year, on March 28, the largest number of scholars was twenty-five.

In conclusion I wish to say, not only for myself, but for my fellow-countrymen, that we all unite in thanking our dear teachers for all the kind instruction they have given us. You may be sure that none of your labors have been in vain, and that we appreciate all your efforts in our behalf, and it is my hope and that of my comrades that you will keep on in your good work.

Thanking you all for your kind attention, I will close my remarks by wishing you all good-night and God-speed.

Miss Peterson has been superintendent of this school from the beginning.

Letter from C. C. McCabe to the Children of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

New York, July 28, 1886.

DEAR CHILDREN: YOU KNOW we are trying so hard to get our missionary collections up to a million dollars a year.

We very greatly desire to reach the million-dollar line this year of 1886.

The last day of what we call the fiscal year is October 31—not very far away.

We know enough now to give us reason to fear that we shall lack fully \$50,000 of the million unless we try some new plan. The drought in many Western Conferences has been so severe that they will probably not increase at all, and will do wonderfully well to hold their position.

We need the help of the children. Now, listen to my plan. I have prepared 50,000 cards with places on them for ten-cent subscriptions for each one of our missions. There are twelve missions; so that each card represents \$1.20. Now, to any five or more boys and girls who will organize themselves into a

MILLION-DOLLAR LEAGUE

and elect a president, secretary and treasurer, I will send a card for each member of the League. The secretary

can write to me as soon as the League is organized, and notify me how many members there are. Then the treasurer can receive the money when it is collected and send it to me by draft or postal order, and our treasurer, J. M. Phillips, will send a receipt for it, which can be passed over to the pastor of your church to be presented with his report at his next Conference.

Boys and girls of our great army will come up now as our reserve corps and help us win the victory?

Send us notice that ten thousand Leagues are organized right away.

It will be the most glorious day of our church ever saw when we reach the million-line. Our senior secretary, Dr. J. M. Reid, is with me heart and soul in this appeal, and greatly desires that we should reach the million-line in 1886.

I wish I could get a thousand letters from you every day for ten days, ordering the new Missionary Cards.

Yours faithfully,
 C. C. McCABE,
 805 Broadway, New York.

Anecdote About Dr. Olin.

MR. EDITOR: I do not know whether the following anecdote has ever been in print or not. It has just been related to me by a gentleman who, many years ago, boarded with the Olin family in Leicester, Vt.

When Dr. Stephen Olin was teaching in South Carolina, a brother at home in Vermont was converted and united with the Methodist Episcopal Church.

A sister, who had been for some time a member of the church, conveyed the news to Stephen in a letter. In reply, after expressing his gratification, he told his sister to give his brother the horse and saddle and send him around the circuit.

About a year later, he himself was converted in South Carolina. Of course the first letter to his sister told of his new and joyful experience. She immediately replied, and after expressing her gratitude and satisfaction, added: "The horse and saddle are ready for you."

C. W. WILDER.

Miscellany.

The Grave of "H. H."

A lady who visited the burial-place of Helen Hunt Jackson thus describes it: "It was a sunny December day, with no snow except where there was no sun. We had a fast team of horses; so we went to the western end of Cheyenne Canyon, where are the seven falls, one above the other, reaching to the top of Cheyenne Mountain. At the extreme end of the canyon there is a semi-circle of high rock impossible to climb until within two or three years, since which time a staircase has been constructed of 180 steps. Up we climbed for half a mile, when we reached a plateau, an acre of which Mr. Jackson bought by request of 'H. H.' for her burial place. It is a spot which she used often to visit, and as often noted the fact that there the sun is the first to strike in the morning and the last to leave at night. It overlooks Colorado Springs and Mrs. Jackson's former home, but the town is so far away that it looks little more than a checker-board on the vast plains reaching to the eastern horizon. Her grave is covered with kinnekinnick, a trailing vine, which grows abundantly there, and which resembles the box-cultivated in shrub form in many old New England gardens." — *Exchange*.

Saved by Kindness.

We will call him Jim, for I do not remember his name. He had lost all respectability, and was a common gutter drunkard. His family had disowned him, and would not recognize him when they met him. Occasionally he would get a job at the stables where Dr. Davis kept his horses. One morning the Doctor laid his hand on his shoulder and said:

"Jim, I wish you would give up the drink."

There was something very like a quiver of the man's lips as he answered:

"If I thought you cared, I would, but there is a great gulf between you and me."

"Have I made any gulf, Jim? Think a moment before you answer."

"No, you haven't."

"If you had been a millionaire could I have treated you more like a gentleman?"

"No, you couldn't."

"I do care, Jim!"

"Say it again, won't you?" There were tears in the man's eyes now.

"I do care, Jim," with tender emphasis on the Jim.

The Week.

DAILY RECORD OF LEADING EVENTS.

Tuesday, August 3.
Much festivity at Marblehead Neck in honor of the "Galatia."
Strike of seven hundred workmen of the Para Rubber Company at South Framingham, Mass.
Decrease of the public debt during the month of July, \$9,049,103.86.
Occurrence of a destructive fire in the East St. Louis stockyards.
Mr. J. A. L. Whittier, a Boston lawyer, arrested on a charge of embezzlement, a very large sum being involved.
The oleomargarine bill becomes law, having been signed by the President.
Half the business houses in the town of Elliptical, Ind., destroyed by fire.

Wednesday, August 4.
Vote of the Metropolitan railroad directors, this city, to introduce either electricity or cables as a tractive power.
The Havana fast mail line now in operation.
The reception accorded the Grand Army delegates at San Francisco of the most enthusiastic sort.
Occurrence of a semi-panic in the mining regions of Montana, owing to the recent rapid decline in the price of silver.
The workmen in the Lee shoe factory in Athol, Mass., notified by the proprietors that they must be notified.

Thursday, August 5.
Belfast, Ireland, again the scene of terrible rioting.
Mr. Herbert Spencer reported as seriously ill.
Occurrence of the funeral of Liszt at Bayreuth.
The schooner "Ada Ann" seized at Louisville, Ky., for having contraband goods on board, and escaped to sea.

Friday, August 6.
Seven persons drowned by the upsetting of a boat in Portland harbor—five of the victims being children.
Opening of the Grand Army convention in San Francisco, Cal.
Occurrence of a \$20,000 fire in Springfield, Mass.

Saturday, August 7.
Death of Samuel J. Tilden, the distinguished lawyer and political leader, at his home in Greystone, N. Y.
Occurrence of a riot in East Cambridge.
John P. Squire & Co.'s workmen assailed with clubs and stones.
Heavy losses by prairie fires reported in Dakota.

Sunday, August 8.
The town of Veprvacs, Hungary, containing one hundred and fifty houses, destroyed by fire.
Adjournment of the 49th Congress yesterday. During the session 1,000 measures were enacted, and 113 votes received from the President.

Monday, August 9.
The steamer "Werra," with 600 persons on board, overdue in New York.
Two per cent. of its earnings divided by the Sperry Manufacturing Company, Ansonia, Conn., among its workmen.
A man drowned by the capsizing of the yacht "Fearless" in Boston harbor.

Tuesday, August 10.
Alexander Graham Bell among a half dozen eminent Americans who have just received honorary degrees at Heidelberg.
The detention by Canadian officials at Shelburne of the Gloucester schooner "Rattler" regarded by Consul General Phelps as the most flagrant outrage yet perpetrated.

Wednesday, August 11.
An express train derailed near Brattleboro, Vt., by collision with a flat car. No lives lost.
Gen. Lucien Fairchild of Wisconsin the new commander-in-chief of the G. A. R.
The missing steamer "Werra" spoken, with her shaft broken, and in tow of a Monarch line steamer.

Thursday, August 12.
A Canadian yacht wrecked near Fort Frank on the Canadian shore of Lake Huron. Three bodies recovered, and three persons missing.
Twenty-five sardine boats, owned in New Brunswick, but hailing from Eastport, seized by the Dominion government as contraband.
The new Irish secretary restoring order in Belfast.

Friday, August 13.
Cutting, the world-beat cause of war with Mexico, found guilty by the Mexican court and remanded for sentence.
A large barn in West Dedham belonging to Mr. J. H. Hathorne, destroyed by fire. Several horses burned.

Saturday, August 14.
The steamer "Werra," with her screw broken off, towed into this port by steamer "Venetian."
Announcement of the consolidation of the Highland and Middlesex horse railroads, this city.
The non-union tanners at Peabody, Mass., stoned by a mob. A riot prevented by the timely arrival of the police.

Sunday, August 15.
The town of Spencer, Wis., nearly destroyed by forest fires.
Occurrence of the funeral of Samuel J. Tilden. President Cleveland in attendance.
Discovery of the headless body of a man in Wallingford, Conn.

Monday, August 16.
The Golet cup for sloop yachts won by the "Mayflower" at Newport, with the "Puritan" second.
The Niagara Whirlpool Rapids navigated by two men, who used a cat.
Editor Cutler sentenced by the Mexican court to a year's imprisonment and a fine of \$500.

Tuesday, August 17.
The Pope reported as very ill.
Troops summoned by the new Irish government to Belfast, to put an end to the religious rioting there.

[Continued from page 5.]

presented his wife with a silk dress a few days ago. He has already made 164 pastoral calls. He and his family spent two weeks at Walden raticating. During his absence from his charge he preached one Sunday at St. Johnsbury. The latter place has not found a supply yet to take the place of Bro. Beeman.
Bro. P. N. Granger, of St. Johnsbury Centre, is improving as fast as can be expected. He is now able to attend church, and hopes to be able to preach in a week or two.
The vestry of the church at Northfield has been greatly improved by new windows, larger than the old, and by paint and paper. Bro. A. H. Webb is winning his way as usual to the hearts and confidence of his people.
Bro. W. J. Johnson and family, of St. Albans, are taking some needed recreation in camp at Missisquoi Bay. He

returns to his charge to attend the regular services.
The growing, and all but crowded, congregations at Rochester testify to the high appreciation on the part of the people of the services of the new pastor, Bro. J. S. Tupper.

The camp-meeting for the Montpelier district is to be held on the grounds of the Association at Northfield, Aug. 20-27. The one for St. Johnsbury district at Lyndonville, Aug. 23-28. Bro. H. F. Reynolds, of the Topsham and East Orange circuit, has arranged for a local camp-meeting at Wait's River, to be held Aug. 10-13. H. A. S.

RHODE ISLAND.

Does Prohibition prohibit? People in Rhode Island have but one answer to this question. The law went into force July 1. The arrests in Providence for drunkenness, June 30, were 23. On July 1, four arrests were made; July 2, one; July 3, none; July 4, four; July 5, two; July 6, none; July 7, two; July 8, two; July 9, none; total for the nine days, 17. These were all men. During the same time in 1884 there were arrested 136; and in 1885, 159. The above is gleaned from the official organ of the Rhode Island W. C. T. U., *The Outlook*, a bright and sensibly-conducted semi-monthly.

The Methodist church at Pascoag had a sensible and enjoyable celebration, July 5. The inevitable Rhode Island clam-bake was discussed with great avidity, as were also the other luxuries. Prof. O. W. Scott, of East Greenwich, although suffering from illness, gave an excellent address. There were singing, prayer and happy greetings during the day spent in the grove, and at nightfall, with light hearts and approving consciences, the band of happy people returned to their homes, with no blight of vicious excesses to mar the memories of "the day we celebrate."

Among the many incidents illustrating the change for the better made by Prohibition is this: A man who employed his teams mainly in transporting liquor, asked a railroad official just before the law went into effect for a place to work on the road, as his business would be ruined by the new order of things. He was advised not to be in a hurry about disposing of the teams, but he was very certain they would be of no use to him under the prohibitory reign. But since the good time has come, he has told the same official that his business was never so good before, that he would have to buy more horses, etc. "But what are you carting now?" "Oh, flour, and such things." So it goes on all sides.

The foundations for the new Asbury Methodist Church, Providence, will be put in the near future. Some fifty members of the Asbury Church chartered a small steamer and went to Wickford, Friday evening, July 16. Bro. Follansbee, the pastor of the Methodist church in Wickford, was, until a few weeks ago, a member of Asbury, Providence, and the visit of these his former fellow-members was exceedingly gratifying to him.

Rev. W. A. Wright, pastor of the Methodist church, Warren, left on a vacation trip to Ohio, Monday, July 19. He will be absent three or four weeks.

Rev. L. L. Beeman, the new principal of Greenwich Academy, has arrived, and was in Providence, Thursday, July 20, with the financial agent, Rev. W. McK. Bray.

Dr. Charles W. Fabian, formerly of Newmarket, N. H., but for forty-six years a resident of Providence and a prominent Methodist, died Friday, July 23, after an illness of two weeks.

The Providence Journal boasts of an "assured circulation" of 9,000 copies of its Sunday edition. How many Sunday-school teachers strive in vain to win the former members of their classes away from this fearfully demoralizing and wholly ungodly work?

The Conant Thread Company of Pawtucket, manufacturers of the Coates sewing cotton, set a good example to other manufacturers by giving an annual excursion to their operatives. Monday, July 26, twenty-four hundred took the cars for Boston, where they were carried by steamers to Downer's Landing and Melville Gardens.

The old and famous town, Newport, R. I., was never, perhaps, more attractive than at the present time. It still maintains its reputation as one of the most desirable places of resort on the coast. Every one who has visited it, will want to go again, and all who have not, ought to take a trip to this "island city." Let all who do so inquire for the *Clifton House*, beautifully located on Bellevue Avenue, where, under the care of Mr. Cummings and his wife, they will find homelike accommodations, with high, airy rooms, and tables abundantly supplied with all the delicacies of the season, all at reasonable rates.

Many of our readers may not have noticed the advertisement of the Fitchburg railroad to Saratoga. This route is twenty-five miles shorter than any other line—running through a country of varied and attractive scenery, and the Hoosac Tunnel—to Saratoga Springs. The road is furnished with elegant passenger coaches and palace drawing-room cars—having all the appliances to make passengers safe and comfortable.

CONNECTION.—In our notice of Pike's Centennial Sale, last issue, instead of "continued application," read "outward application."

Those of our readers desiring to make investments paying six and seven per cent. in the old and reliable State of Ohio are referred to the announcement of Messrs. Seagrave Bros., of Toledo, Ohio, in another column. Their local office is 43 Devonshire Street, Boston, and is represented by Messrs. B. W. Gilber & Co.

We would call special attention to the advertisement of the Medical School of Boston University. No medical school is offering more favorable facilities for thorough practical instruction; and the institution is enjoying deserved prosperity under its present able and skillful management. The Fall term opens October 14. For particulars, address I. T. Talbot, M. D., Dean.

The largest and most complete assortment of small wares to be found at any store in Boston is at Brine & Norcross, 17 and 18 Tremont Row, and 70 and 72 Tremont Street.

The newest thing now is the New Florentine vase and mosaic ware. Messrs. Brine & Norcross have full lines at popular prices at each of their stores, 17 and 18 Tremont Row, 70 and 72 Tremont Street, and 60 and 62 Washington Street, Boston.

Church Register.

HERALD CALENDAR.

Holiness Meeting, in Bromfield St. Church, every Monday evening, Aug. 25-26.
Holiness Meeting, at No. 30 Worcester St., every Monday evening, Aug. 25-26.
Holiness Meeting, at the new hall, 16 Union Park St., near Washington, every Thursday evening, Aug. 25-26.
Yarnall's Revival Meeting, Richmond, Me., Aug. 10-13.
Watts River, Vt., Camp-meeting, Aug. 10-13.
Portland District Camp-meeting, at Frye, Me., Aug. 10-13.
South Framingham Camp-meeting, Aug. 10-13.
Hoboken Camp-meeting, Aug. 10-13.
Salem Camp-meeting, Aug. 10-13.
Kennebec Valley Camp-meeting, Richmond, Me., Aug. 10-13.
Winnipeg Camp-meeting, Aug. 10-13.
Wells Camp-meeting, Aug. 10-13.
North Castle Camp-meeting begins, Aug. 16.
Hamilton Camp-meeting, Aug. 16-17.
Carbon Camp-meeting, Aug. 16-17.
Central Vt. Camp-meeting, Northfield, Aug. 20-27.
Hedding Camp-meeting, E. Epping, N. H., Aug. 20-27.
Sterling Camp-meeting, Aug. 20-27.
Northampton Camp-meeting, Aug. 20-27.
Lyndonville, Vt., Camp-meeting, Aug. 20-27.
North Anson Camp-meeting, Aug. 20-27.
Empire Grove Camp-meeting, E. Poland, Aug. 20-27.
Northampton Camp-meeting, Aug. 20-27.
Cromwell Camp-meeting, Aug. 20-27.
Foxcroft Camp-meeting, Aug. 27-Sept. 4.
Great Machias Camp-meeting begins, Aug. 30-Sept. 2.
Livestock Camp-meeting, Aug. 30-Sept. 2.
China Camp-meeting, Aug. 30-Sept. 4.
Groveton Camp-meeting, Sept. 6-11.
Winnipeg Camp-meeting, Sept. 6-11.
Prescott Camp-meeting, Sept. 6-11.
Old Orchard Meetings:—
Fellowship of Christian Holiness, Aug. 10-16.
Portland District Camp-meeting, Aug. 10-16.

Acknowledgment.

We thank the kind and generous friends who took the occasion of Mrs. Howard's birthday to make us a very delightful call. The kindly expressions of sympathy and congratulation, as well as the valuable gifts, are fully appreciated and gratefully acknowledged by
E. M. HOWARD,
L. M. HOWARD.

A NATIONAL GOSPEL TEMPERANCE CAMPAIGNING will be held at old Fort Ticonderoga, Aug. 12-18. Among other distinguished speakers are: Rev. J. H. Groves, D. D., R. E. J. Wheeler, Mrs. Narcissa E. White, H. Hon. A. H. Colquhoun, Georgia; 15, Miss F. E. Willard; 16, Hon. J. P. St. John; 17, Rev. J. B. Leonard, D. D., of Ohio. Rev. J. B. Leonard, D. D., of Ohio. Rev. J. B. Leonard, D. D., of Ohio.

NOTICE.—The annual meeting of the Association of Western Gospel Camp-meeting will be held at the stand on the ground, Wednesday, Aug. 25, at 1 o'clock p. m.
W. H. WILLIAMS, Sec'y.

POST-OFFICE ADDRESSES.
Rev. A. W. Pottle, Kent's Hill, Me.
Dr. William Butler, Newton Centre, Mass.

NOTICE.—There will be a Young Ladies' Convention at Heddington Camp-ground, Saturday, Aug. 21, with the following programme: How to Run a Missionary Society; Miss Fannie Robinson, Dover; "Nanking," Miss Abbie Hickey, Portland; "Dark Side of Missions"—a map exercise, Miss Mattie Hartford, Dover; "A Bright Side of Missions," Miss Minnie Ayres, Haverhill; St. Church, Lawrence; "Course of Study," Misses Vesta Shackford and Annie Moore, Garden St. Church, Lawrence; "Singsongs," Miss Clara Fiske, Haverhill; St. Church, Lawrence; "Why do Roman Catholics Deny the Resurrection?" Miss Adelle Brown, Dover; Question Box, conducted by Miss Clara Fiske, Haverhill; St. Church, Lawrence; and the visit of these his former fellow-members was exceedingly gratifying to him.

A missionary meeting will also be held on the Sunday following, addressed by Mrs. Lucy Robert Myer, of Chicago, and in the afternoon Miss Castman will speak to the children and young people.

THE WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION of Connecticut will hold a meeting at the Willimantic Camp-ground, Aug. 15, the Sunday preceding the opening of the Camp-meeting. Public services will be held morning, afternoon and evening, with addresses by Mrs. J. K. Barney of R. I., and Mrs. C. B. Buell, corresponding secretary of National W. C. T. U. Rev. S. B. Forbes of Rockville, and Rev. F. Threlk of Willimantic, are also expected to speak. A Children's Meeting will be held in the early afternoon.

Board and lodging will be furnished at reasonable rates, and the money for the same will be on hand in season for that date. Mrs. Barney will tell the story of Rhode Island, and Mrs. Buell will bring a ringing report from the wide awake West.
By order of State Union,
MARY M. ANDREWS, Secretary.

QUARTERLY MEETINGS.
SPRINGFIELD (Vt.) DISTRICT—SECOND QUARTER.
Hartford, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

Are you intending to buy a heating or cooking stove, or a furnace, this season? If so, it will be to your advantage to examine the new MAGEE goods in this line.

MAGEE Stoves, Ranges and Furnaces are renowned for their quality and durability. They are made of the best materials and workmanship in their manufacture. Our new goods are

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19, 21, 23, 25 & 27 FRIEND ST.,
BOSTON.

PECK'S RING BONE AND SPRAIN RELIEF. A new discovery, warranted to relieve any case of Ring Bone and Spavin without disturbing the hair, or we will refund the money. Price \$1.00 a box prepaid to any address in the United States, or Canada. Address D. S. PECK & CO., Penn Yan, N. Y.

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TO HORSEMEN. A new discovery, warranted to relieve any case of Ring Bone and Spavin without disturbing the hair, or we will refund the money. Price \$1.00 a box prepaid to any address in the United States, or Canada. Address D. S. PECK & CO., Penn Yan, N. Y.

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Boots by Mail. For men, women and children. Repaired, without extra charge. Fit and service warranted. Narrow goods a specialty. Keep all within. If you cannot find FIRST CLASS goods in your vicinity, send to me from any State or Territory. If they don't suit, return them.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue. Reference ZION'S HERALD.

M. G. PALMER, 541 CONGRESS ST., PORTLAND, ME. THOMPSON'S ROOT BEER. The best temperance drink in vogue. It keeps the bowels regular, and is highly beneficial. By mail \$1.00 per dozen, and contains a bottle of flavoring. H. A. MILLER, Druggist, 93 Hanover St., Boston, Mass.

CLAREMONT DISTRICT—SECOND QUARTER.
N. Charlestown, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28,